Robin Hood newly reviv'd.

To a Delightful New TUNE.

COme liſten a while you Gentlemen all,
with a hey down down a down down,
That are in this Bower within,
for a ſtory of gallant bold Robin Hood
I purpoſe now to begin.

What time of the day, qd. Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.
Quoth little John, 'tis in the prime,
why then we will to the green wood gang,
For we have no victuals to dine.

As Robin Hood walkt the foreſt along,
with a hey down, &c.
It was in the midſt of the day,
there was he met with a deſt young man,
As ever walkt on the way.

His Doublet was of ſilk, he ſaid
with a hey down, &c.
His ſtockings like ſcarlet ſtone,
and he walkt on along the way,
To Robin Hood then unknown.

A herd of Deer was in the Bend,
with a hey down, &c.
All feeding before his face,
now the beſt of ye I'le have to my dinner,
And that in a little ſpace.

Now the ſtranger he made no mickle ado
with a hey down, &c.
But he bends a right good Bow,
and the beſt Buck in the Herd he ſlew,
Forty good yards him fro.

Well ſhot, well ſhot, qd. Robin Hood then,
with a hey down, &c.
That ſhot it was ſhot in time,
and if thou wilt accept of the place,
Thou ſhalt be a bold Yeoman of mine.

Go play the Chiven, the ſtranger ſaid,
with a hey down, &c.
Make haſte and quickly go,
or with my fiſt beſure of th's,
I'll give thee buckets more.

Thou had'ſt not beſt buffet me, ſaid Ro. Hood,
with a hey down, &c.
For though I ſeem forlorn,
yet I can have thoſe that will take my part
If I blow but my horn.

Thou walt not beſt wind thy horn, the ſtranger (ſaid,
with a hey down, &c.
Be'eſt thou never ſo much in haſte,
for I can draw out a good broad ſword
And quickly cut the blaſt.

Then Robin Hood bent a very good bow,
with a hey down, &c.
To that ſhot and he would fain,
the ſtranger he bent up a noble bow
To ſhoot at bold Robin again.

O hold thy hand, hold thy hand, qd. Ro. Hood,
with a hey down, &c.
To ſhoot it would be in vain,
for if we ſhould ſhoot the one at the other,
The one of us muſt be ſlain.

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The Second Part, to the same Tune.

But let's take our swords and our bucklers,
with a hey down &c.
And gang under yonder tree;
as I hope to be sav'd (the stranger said)
One foot I will not flee.

Then Robin Hood lent the stranger a blow
with a hey down, &c.
Most scared him out of his wit;
thou never felt blow (the stranger said)
That shall be better quit.

The stranger he drew out a good broad sword,
with a hey down, &c.
And hit Robin on the crown,
that from every hair of bold Robins head
The blood ran trickling down.

God-a-mercy good fellow (qd. Ro. Hood then)
with a hey down, &c.
And for this that thou hast done,
tell me good fellow what thou art,
Tell me where thou dost woon.

The stranger then answered bold Ro. Hood,
with a hey down, &c.
I'le tell thee where I did dwell;
in Maxfield was I born and bred,
My name is young Gamwel.

For killing of my fathers Steward,
with a hey down, &c.
I am forc'd to this English Wood,
and for to seek an Uncle of mine,
Some call him Robin Hood.

But art thou a Cousen of Robin Hoods then?
with a hey down, &c.
The soonest we should have done,
as I hope to be sav'd (the stranger then said)
I am his own sisters son.

But Lord what killing & courting was there
with a hey down, &c.
When these two Cousens did meet,
and they went all that summers day
And little John did meet.

But when they met with little John,
with a hey down, &c.
He thereunto did say:
O Maker where have you been
you have tarried so long away?

I met with a stranger (qd. Robin Hood then)
with a hey down, &c.
Full sore he hath beaten me;
then i'le have about with him (qd. little John)
And try if he can beat me.

Oh no, Oh no (quoth Robin Hood)
with a hey down, &c.
Little John it may not be so,
for he is my own dear sisters son,
And Cousens I have no mo.

But he shall be a bold Yeoman of mine,
with a hey down, &c.
My chief Man next to thee,
and I Robin Hood, and thou little John,
And Scarlet he shall be.

And we'll be three of the bravest Out-laws
with a hey down, &c.
That is in the North-Country.
if you'll have any more of bold Robin Hood,
In this second Part it will be.

Then bold Ro. Hood to the North he would go,
with a hey down, &c.
With valour and mickle might,
with sword by his side which oft had bin try'd
To fight and recover his right.

The first that he met with was a bold Scot,
with a hey down, &c.
His servant he said he would be;
no, qd. Robin Hood, it cannot be good,
For thou wilt prove false unto me.

Thou hast not been true to Sire nor Cuz,
with a hey down, &c.
Nay, marry, the Scot he said,
as true as your heart i'le never part,
Gude Maker be not afraid.

Then Robin Hood turn'd his face to the East,
with a hey down, &c.
Fight on my merry men stour,
our case is good quoth brave Robin Hood,
And we shall not be beaten our.

The Battle grows hot on every side,
with a hey down, &c.
The Scotch-man made great moan,
quoth Jockey gude faith they fight on each side,
Would I were with my Wife Joan.

The Enemy compast brave Robin about,
with a hey down, &c.
'Tis long e're the battel ends,
there's neither will yield, nor give up the field
For both are supply'd with friends.

This song it was made in Robin Hoods days,
with a hey down down a down down,
Let's pray unto Jove above,
to give us true peace, that mischief may cease,
And war may give place unto love.

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